





By JOSEPH HATTON

[illegible]



# WHEN GREEK MEETS GREEK.

## A TALE OF LOVE AND WAR.

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#### CHAPTER VII.

A HONORABLE FRIENDSHIP.

Grébaud, like his friend and model, Count de Fournier, was fastidious in his attire. Whether in the dress of a private citizen, or arrayed as a representative of the people, he was carefully habited; still, even the tie-wig, though most of his colleagues had discarded it, he wore short or long according to taste or growth; paid scrupulous attention to his linen, and combined with the air and manner of the aristocrat the revolutionary principles and jargon of the time. His blue coat with its broad lapels was scrupulously brushed, and his white neckerchief, and his sword within a showy scabbard and with an ostentatiously fashioned hilt.

The reader can no doubt recall many instances of two men who were very much alike in appearance when seen apart from each other. Grébaud, however, was separated from Count de Fournier by a difference of opinion, and the difference would have been marked, in gait and manner, in facial expression and tone of voice. They were sufficiently alike, nevertheless, to be remarked upon, as we have already seen, by ordinary people; and it was of considerable moment in the development of the aspirations and adventures of the two men that this was so.

Pierre ran to the doorway, followed by the company, to receive the deputy and his escort of National Guards, brave in their new uniforms that were bright with the national colours. Madame the hostess retired to her chamber in the roof to meditate and plot her schemes of vengeance alone, her indignation still now in permanent revolt against Pierre, who was a Girondist rather than a Jacobin, and, like many another that marched with the white cockade, the Queen might have been royalist if royalty had maintained its station with courage as well as generosity.

He was a sturdy fellow of strong build. His arms were long, his body short in proportion but denoting great strength. He had something of a rufous countenance, with the nose that was a liberal indication of a festive character. He had enjoyed himself in his time. Not that it was a Barolphean nose, though it was prominent and a trifle bulbous, and his cheeks were lumpy with a bibulous suggestive tinge, but his eyes were blue and teeth and a thick crop of hair denoting good health. Pierre was a man whom you would notice in a crowd; he was more like a Yorkshire groom than a French publican; a remarkable contrast to Jacques Renaud, a slimy, bearded, loose-lipped, pimply wretch, who had drunk away his moral and mental faculties, and had only retained the similitude of a once powerful frame both as to height and strength.

Jacques was in fact a giant gone wrong. He was, however, still able to wring a few undervalued mortals with his heavy hand, and his tall, thin habit of boasting and brawling, a noisy imitation of reckless courage.

"Give our horses a feed and a rub down," said Grébaud, "they are weary; men are stronger than horses; it is not simply the ride from Paris that has fatigued them; we have achieved a victory over the common enemy; and there is a hunting to follow!"

"Vive le Deputé Grébaud!" said the host. "And whom are we hunting?"

"Vive la Nation!" shouted Jacques Renaud. "Vive le grand deputé Grébaud!" pressing forward with both hands, Grébaud releasing himself from his admirer with an impatient gesture.

"Good health," said the man with a pipe in one hand and a jug in the other. "Welcome, Monsieur le deputé!"

"Proper the righteous cause!" said Nerec.

"A mort tous les aristocrates!" bellowed Renaud.

"You shout too much, citizen," said Grébaud, turning upon Renaud. "Paris is not far off; if you can do more than shout, you will find an army that needs recruits, and an enemy only in Paris but on the frontier."

"I can fight as well as shout, as any man shall find who throws down the gauntlet to Jacques Renaud!" said the patriot, retreating to a corner of the room and growling his defiance of all aristocrats.

"A word with you, Pierre," said Grébaud, taking the landlord by the arm and withdrawing into Madame's parlour behind the door. "Excuse us, gentlemen, a moment."

"It is coming to pass, all I warned you of. The overture is finished, the drama has begun."

"God prosper the right," said Pierre.

"Nay!—then whom shall we trust?"

"Well, at least, are not suspected," Grébaud replied, "and I am about to commit an important duty to you."

"Thank you, Monsieur le deputé. I hope it is a duty I may like."

"It is a duty you must like, Pierre. It is not for true patriots to consider what they like, but what is necessary for the safety of France."

"Name the duty you confide to me, if you please," said Pierre, with something like a defiant glance at Grébaud, with whom he was not by any means having his first awkward interview.

"Henri Laville, whom you call Count de Fournier?"

"But he is Count de Fournier; who questions it?"

"No matter," said Grébaud. "A file of the National Guard, or perhaps a company of gendarmes are on his track; one or the other will halt at your door; you will receive them."

"Your Count de Fournier—since you still love titles—will also make his way to the Lion d'Or; he will trust to that gratitude you spoke of. Be warned, Pierre; to shelter him may mean arrest, perhaps death; I do not ask you to take part against him; but ask and abet him, and I cannot save him."

"I am not a brute beast," said Pierre, looking Grébaud steadily in the eye, and thrusting his strong hands into his breeches pockets.

"No, you are a free man, with the right to choose who shall govern you, and a voice equal to the voice of kings."

"Mr. voice, king's or people's, will induce me to raise a hand against Count Henri de Fournier."

"I don't ask you to raise a hand against him; but to be neutral, not to aid his escape."

"I will promise nothing."

"You will?"

"Your father once said that to me, and did he make me? No man makes me do what I will not."

"You will lose your head, Pierre," said Grébaud impatiently.

"Depend upon it," said Pierre doggedly. "When your father—"

"Don't speak of my father," said Grébaud quickly.

"I am speaking of the merchant, not the Count of that day," said Pierre, drawing himself up as in preparation for a blow.

"You have been set on to say these things, and, by heavens, I will punish you!"

"I dare say you will; if you are willing to hunt your brother to death, why, in God's name, should you spare the old servant of your reputed father?"

"Speak lower, curse you," said Grébaud. "Do you dare to call this Henri of the aristocracy my brother?"

"Yes, I dare; for I know he is, and you know it too," said Pierre slowly and still in an attitude of defiance.

"And do you think that knowledge will shield him?"

"It should do so, the same blood running in your veins."

"The same blood! What do you call the same blood? Can honour and dishonour mingle? Can ditchwater and the clean stream come together and be pure? Have you ever spoken to the Count of these matters?"

"Never," said Pierre.

"I know how true you were to the wronged husband of my mother, how you served them both, how you defended, at the risk of your life, the questioned honour of my mother—"

"I know you do; and you know how the Count's heart was willing to lay down for my master; and yet you come here to dictate to me and give me orders, as if I were a swine of a Jacques Renaud. Know better, Monsieur Grébaud, know better; you take your way, I take mine."

among the patriots who surrounded the King, drawn thither by loyalty and sentiment. They were in various costumes, private, official, and military; but few had arrived on horseback. De Fournier, for the time being, had joined the staff of the commander of the heavy dragoons in an honorary capacity, and made a notable appearance among the different uniforms. The dragoons numbered nine hundred men and officers, and they were supported by twelve pieces of artillery. The gendarmes a cheval were an almost equally important force; but like the National Guard they were unfortunately not to be trusted. They were in fact, before the night of the 9th was over, Pétion, the mayor, by traitorous arrangement with the rebel chiefs, went to the insurrectionary headquarters at the Hôtel de Ville, and summoned Mandat, the commander of the National Guard, who was murdered en route. There was a heavy blow to the Royalist defence.

When the king reviewed the troops at five in the morning, de Fournier and the rest of his volunteer escort by his side, the battalion of the Croix rouge raised the cry of "Vive la Nation." A regiment of Swiss, leading before the king, shouted "Vive Pétion!" and "A bas Louis Veto!" The king lost all the little spirit of resistance he had hitherto displayed, and went back to the queen depressed and wretched.

If her majesty had possessed half the power with which she was credited, she might have saved the king and the country even at this supreme moment. "Everything you hold most dear," she said to the grenadiers of the National Guard, "your homes, your wives, your children, depends on our existence. To-day our cause is that of the people."

But the people, swarming with pike and gun outside the palace gates, thought differently, and the king could not be persuaded to stand by his faithful troops. Otherwise, there was a moment that morning when the Swiss Guard alone would have turned the fortunes of the day, and rescued France from a nightmarish of horrors and Frenchmen a lasting blot on their humanity; though it should never be forgotten that if the revolution developed a fiendish devilry that eclipses the worst pages of savage history, it also has redeeming instances of virtue and heroism among the persecuted of all classes, noble and bourgeois, that are equally without parallel in the records of insurrection and revolt.

What need to do more than merely recall the mistakes and blunders, the horrors and the heroism, the marching and counter-marching, the desperate fighting, and the equal desperate swarming away, the emigration, and the ultimate massacre of that awful day? Do not the pages of Carlyle exhale the odours of its burnt powder and its weltering corpses? Oh, ye gallant Swiss, ye gallant gentlemen in black, for I know you were not and are not! Thrust by Fate into their midst when royalty vanished for ever and left them to their unhappy lot, ordered to lay down their arms, Count de Fournier was tossed hither and thither on the tide of steel and intermittent explosion of arms, fighting on to the last, and finding every corner a Grébaud, and wiping out in every stroke the memory of the humiliation of the Louvet. A veritable pandemonium, nothing like it since Milton told the story of the revolt in heaven; a chaos of men and arms in the wilderness, even if you could find it from the high; nothing in the midst of it for de Fournier but men demoniac in murderous rage or pangs of death.

At last, betrayal and rout; betrayal of the king, betrayal by Louis of his most devoted troops. Backed by artillery, mad with an unexpected triumph after their overwhelming defeat at the beginning of the day, the rioters came, and the king, the queen, and the Count de Fournier with the dragoons had made an ineffectual stand, in the open, on foot with a few officers of the royal bodyguard, but had for a time withstood the massacre in the palace. The king's final order to lay down their arms had left the Swiss bodyguard, and utterly demoralised the Royalist nobles who had rallied to the support of the king.

There was a running fight from staircase to staircase, from room to room throughout the palace, which at length became a hideous massacre. A few escaped by leaping from the windows. The Count de Fournier was a marked man. His uniform, a red coat, a buff uniform, which should have saved him, only augmented his danger. The palace was in flames, and the multitude were attacking the fire brigade that had arrived on the spot to extinguish the flames, when de Fournier, dazed and bleeding, found his way into the Rue St. Honoré, and obtained shelter in the passage way of an empty house at the back of the Church of St. Roch, whose stonemason bell with the other furious tintinnabulations of the day had invaded the peace of the Rue Barrabé.

Jaffray Elliott, a spectator of so much of the attack on the Tuilleries as was possible for looking out from the corner caught sight of the ubiquitous Count de Fournier, and had seen him cross the Rue St. Honoré, but from that moment had lost all trace of him. The count, finding that his wounds were not serious, wiped his sword upon his long uniform, refreshed it, breathed a short prayer of gratitude and supplication, and sallied forth from his temporary shelter. Every narrow street and court seemed to be deserted. Citizens who had not locked themselves in their houses were taking part in the insurrection, or looking on at the fighting and the rioters. He seemed to debate whether he could not safely reach his own hotel, which was close to La Madeleine, and there rehabilitate himself; but approaching the Place Vendôme he once more came in contact with a fanfaronading crowd hurrying from the Tuilleries, and, more, he had one of his mind, which was to reach the Château de Louvet as soon as the news of the disaster of the Tuilleries should have travelled thither. It was not unlikely, he thought, that Grébaud might in some villainous way utilise the event to enhance his popularity, and that he would not occupy all his attention.

De Fournier was right in suspecting that Grébaud would not, in his haste of liberty, forget his own immediate interests or desires. Grébaud first

and France next," represented Grébaud's principle, and he was not singular in this, nor in the fashion of his patriotism out of date. So de Fournier, by devious routes, made for the Lion d'Or on his way to the Château, hoping to obtain useful news from Pierre Grappin, and perhaps a horse for the completion of his journey.

Having reconnoitred the locality of La Madeleine, he made for the Champs Elysées, and found points of shelter as he advanced among the trees. Once he had a narrow escape, coming suddenly upon a wounded Swiss guardman who was cut down with yells of execration by a dozen musketeers with pikes and knives. Fortunately they were all too blown by their exertions to have chased de Fournier even if they had seen him. He was half inclined to have fallen upon the red-headed, but the danger of it to himself came to him with a flash of thought for Mathilde, and he pursued his course, but with his sword drawn for emergencies. As he kept on, however, he saw fewer and fewer persons, and crossing the open country between the further outskirts of the Faubourg St. Honoré and Monceau seemed almost to be comfortably free from possible molest. A company of horsemen, however, turned him for a while out of his route. 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## OUR OMNIBUS

## PIPER PAN.

The first of the provincial festivals will be that of the Three Choirs, which will be held at Gloucester on Sept. 10, 11, and 12, in the Cathedral. Two new cantatas will be produced, composed by Mr. Frederick Cowen and Mr. Lee Williams respectively; and a new concerto written by Dr. Harford Lloyd. The other works to be performed are "Elijah," "Hymn of Praise," "The Messiah," "Dvorak's Stabat Mater," and Brahms' "Song of Destiny." The list of vocalists, headed by Madame Albani, includes the names of Messdames Anna Williams, Meodora Henson, Hilda Wilson, and Jessie King; Messrs. Edward Lloyd, Ben Davies, Watkins Mills, Andrew Black, and David Bisham.

At the Crystal Palace and the Albert and St. James's Halls the high price is still to be used, and it seems to me that it may prove awkward on some occasions. Supposing some emergency arose when orchestral players were required whose instruments had been altered to the diapason normal; or in the case of an epidemic such as the influenza last year, substitutes would frequently be wanted, so that if some of the halls adopt the new pitch and others do not, confusion must inevitably result.

It is said that the number of 13 was closely associated with some of the chief events of Richard Wagner's career. He was born in 1813, and died Feb. 13. His exile from Saxony lasted 13 years. He wrote 13 operas, and the Bayreuth Theatre was opened on Aug. 13. There are many other instances besides these which go to prove the persistent way in which the proverbially unlucky number followed the famous composer throughout his life.

Madame Albani is spending her summer holiday at Monte Carlo, owing to the recent fire. Old Mrs. Lodge is still available at present. The Canadian prima donna starts on a provincial tour at the end of October, when she will be accompanied by Miss Clara Butt; Messrs. Johannes Wolf, Joseph Holmann, and Ravoul Pugno. The tour will conclude at Turin the first week in December, and the party will then proceed to London where they will give one concert.

I hear that Frau Januschowski, Madame Olitzka, Madame Dumas, Mrs. Lee, and Miss Alice Esty, Mr. David Bisham, Mr. Dudley Buck, and Mr. Ben Davies are all engaged for the projected season of operas in English at Covent Garden Theatre, in October. Also that Mr. George Henschel will be the conductor.

The season is to last a month, probably longer, and theatre prices will be charged. Mr. Hedmont has arranged to produce "The Merry Widow" and "Die Walküre" for the first time in English. Among other works to be performed are "The Daughter of the Regiment," "The Bohemian Girl," "Carmen," "Hansel and Gretel," "Faust," "The Flying Dutchman," "Cavalleria," "Pagliacci," and "Marta."

The sudden death is announced of Dr. George F. Root, a composer of popular music well known in England, and the United States. So numerous have been his compositions that 24 pages are occupied by the English reprints in the catalogue at the British Museum. His most famous song is "Tramp, tramp, tramp, the boys are marching." He died within a few weeks of celebrating his golden wedding when he died.

There was an immense crowd at the Imperial Institute when the last performance of the Strauss Orchestra took place. Nearly every number in the programme was encored, and the artists were enthusiastically applauded, and at the end of the concert. The famous German band is now succeeded by the Hungarian, and Royal Artillery bands.

Madame Calvé's mother, who was recently seriously indisposed, is now somewhat better, and the rifted artist is now enjoying a holiday. She has not, however, been indulging in complete idleness, having spent a great deal of time in studying the rôle of Valentine in "Les Huguenots." I shall look forward to seeing and hearing her in the part at the opera next year.

Another celebrated musician who is devoting himself to his art during the summer vacation is Herr Brahms. The gifted composer is engaged in the composition of a set of songs, the words being written by Johanna Ambrosius, the Prussian peasant poetess.

Those clever young artists, Mr. Plunket Greene and Mr. Leonard Borwick, are at present giving their popular song and pianoforte recitals in the principal provincial towns. I am pleased to say that in November they intend giving at least one of these recited performances in London.

Amongst new operas to be produced in Italy and Germany this winter are Signor Macagni's one-act opera, "Der Wanderer," Samara's "Taming of the Shrew," Leoncavallo's "Vie de Bohème," Rossi's "Fadette," Johann Strauss's "Wildmeister," and Humperdinck's "The Wolf and the Seven Goats." Several of these works will probably be heard next summer at the Royal Italian opera here.

It appears that nothing definite is yet arranged about M. Paderewski's appearance in London this autumn; but it is hoped that the great pianist will give one recital. It is probable that he will then perform the "Scottish Fantasia," which Sir Alexander Mackenzie is now writing for him.

Miss Marie Brema has signed a brilliant engagement with Messrs. Abbey and Grau for their German opera season in America this winter. Miss Brema will afterwards undertake a concert tour through the United States and Canada.

I recommend any of my readers who are desirous of purchasing a good piano at moderate cost to seize the present golden opportunity. The leading pianoforte makers are now offering splendid instruments at about a third of their real value, the reduction in price being made because they have been out on hire during the London season.

## BUCKLAND, JUNIOR.

I am very much indebted to a correspondent for the following account of an extraordinary instance of curious nesting of fowls:—"When a little boy, my home was in an old French chateau, the nursery of which had a small window looking on to the poultry yard. My sister was then about 10 years old, and our great amusement was to fly up to the window sill to pick up the crumbs which we placed there for it. After a time it became so tame that it would sit on my sister's knees whilst she stroked its head. Judge of our surprise when one day it deposited a little egg in her lap! This it continued to do daily for several weeks, much to the delight of us children, who became quite attached to our pet. I have never heard of a similar instance of a fowl doing such a thing, and fancy the account I have given, the truth of which I can

vouch for, may prove of interest to your readers."

Amongst the birds which choose curious nesting places are swallows and martins are especially noteworthy. Last week, in "Land and Water," was given a figure of a nest of a pair of swallows on a hand-rake which was hanging to a wall of a shoe-smith's forge, where work was continually being carried on. The birds seem to have perceived that the rake was moveable, and did not attach the nest to the wall. From Kempton we hear that a pair of martins has built a nest on one of the lower pegs in the hat-room of a boys' school, where the boys are constantly in and out. The nest is quite within reach of the smallest of them, and the birds seem to ignore their presence altogether.

A correspondent in the "Journal of the Bombay Natural History Society" gives an account of an operation on a tiger whose claws had grown into the flesh. The modus operandi was to get the beast into a cage with a false roof, which could be moved up or down. When the animal was in, a dozen men bore down on the roof and the poor tiger was forced down by the weight, and his legs, sprawling out, were protruded through the bars of the cage; the leg to be operated upon was caught in a noose and tied to a horizontal fixed bar. When this was accomplished the cutting of the claws was easily got over. Previous to the cutting of the claws the tiger had torn one of them out, which necessitated the foot being dressed with antiseptics, and for 45 days he was kept in this cage and subjected to this most unpleasant treatment daily. He, however, was completely restored to health.

The same journal also contains a note on the voracious habits of the bull-frog, whose food seems to be any living thing which he can get outside of. A correspondent has known this creature three times try to swallow a chicken. On another occasion a frog was seen to swallow the head of a snake about 2 ft. long, "gulping down the body as you wind up a measuring tape," when the snake's struggles caused it to fall into a tank and it was lost to view. After this a mouse was thrown into a pond containing several of these frogs, and it was scarcely touched when a frog darted forward and it disappeared. Finally, on dissecting a frog, which had a cricket ball appearance, a full-sized sparrow was found inside.

I learn that the agriculturalists of the State of Missouri are now contending for the name of grasshoppers. A machine has been devised which, judging from the enormous quantities of grasshoppers destroyed, viz., 8,000 bushels per diem, is working great havoc amongst them, and it is hoped that by this means they will be almost, if not quite, exterminated. The machine is furnished with a trough filled with coal oil, which is drawn up by a pump, and the grasshoppers jump up as the machine approaches and fall into the trough of oil, which instantly kills them.

The result of the annual census of the swans on the Thames, belonging to the Queen and the Dviers and Vintners' Company is that there are 379 birds of all ages. The count is undertaken by one of the Queen's swan-keepers and the officials of the City Guild. The birds are captured, and their respective owners' marks attached to each of them.

News has reached me that the celebrated orang-outang Jumbo, of the Zoological Gardens at Berlin, has just died. The body weighed close on 10 stone. Some little while ago a German sculptor commenced to make a model of the animal, which, on account of its restlessness, was not an easy task; now that it is dead it will be easier to perform, and no doubt, he will speedily complete the model, together with the stuffed skin, will probably be placed in the Berlin Museum.

Of all the mischievous pets amongst our feathered friends, I do not think there is one than can come up to a magpie, and to my mind in this respect he is certainly the most mischievous of all. He is always in mischief, and nothing was safe from his prying eyes. He delighted in stealing small bright objects from the house and hiding them in out-of-the-way nooks and corners. He was let loose in the garden, and in the garden he was particularly mischievous, but his tricks were abominable. Some weakly plants which I was endeavouring to force by inverted flower-pots were killed by the wretch filling the pots with the skins of the gooseberries which he pushed through the small hole of the bottoms.

The additions to the Zoological Society's Gardens during the week ending Aug. 12 include three young alligators, a rhinoceros, a greater sulphur-crested cuckoo, a tuberculated iguana, a kinkajou, a yellow baboon, a common viper, two triangular spotted pigeons, two crested pigeons, three macaws (born in the gardens), a lioness, a Puma monkey, a Derbina stermotherium, a small lemur, a Verreaux's monkey, a Mozambique monkey, and eight black salamanders (born in the gardens).

## THE ACTOR.

The Mr. Wilfred Clarke who will re-open the Strand Theatre on Monday is not that son of Mr. J. S. Clarke who was seen at a Vaudeville matinee a few years ago. That was Mr. Creston Clarke, who, I believe, has placed amongst the most famous in character parts. Mr. Wilfred's success has been in the direction of low comedy mainly. Between 1884 and 1885 Mr. Wilfred Clarke was playing small parts in London theatres—learning his art, that is to say. In America he has taken a position which makes his London entrance on Monday of very great interest to playgoers.

Miss Olga Nethersole, who is to appear at the Grand, Islington, next week, has made an excellent choice of parts in which to star in the States this "fall." She will figure, not only as Juliet in a special revival of Shakespeare's tragedy, but as Carmen, a dramatic version of Mérimée's story, prepared by Mr. Henry Hamilton. One can fancy seeing Miss Nethersole in both these rôles, for which, judging by her past performances, she is admirably fitted. She should look both, and act both, to the life—being, seeing how different they are, is a great tribute to her histrionic talent.

Miss Nethersole will be followed at Islington by Mr. George Alexander, who will make Mr. Wilmot's theatre, not for the first time, the starting point of his forthcoming tour. I understand that, during that tour, he will not present to the country public the importance of Being Enraptured. I am told, but cannot say of my own knowledge, that certain provincial managers objected to that play on account of its authorship. If this be so, no one need be surprised; but what a pity that so breezy and brilliant a comedy should be placed, apparently for ever, on the shelf!

I welcome the announcement that in the new Adelphi piece Mr. Terrieus will represent the father of the heroine. That excellent actor has been condemned by circumstances to play a long series of parts quite unworthy of his powers. I am almost inclined to think that he has never done those powers justice, but I believe that he could, if he had liked, have made a name both as a character actor and as a light comedian. How admirable was his light comedy in "The Fatal Card!" Those who think that his capacity is bounded by

the demands made upon him by Adelphi melodrama are much mistaken.

Another artist who has yet to be fully appreciated by the public is a lady who will be a colleague of Mr. Terrieus in the cast of the Adelphi piece. I refer to Miss Vase Featherston, who, I gather, will play "seconds" to Miss Millward. Miss Featherston had a small part in "An Ideal Husband," and then, when Miss Fanny Brough left the cast, took her place, doing admirably. The best thing Miss Featherston ever did was her performance in a comedy called "Pedigree," played for one afternoon at Toole's Theatre. It is a pity that there were so few to see that clever impersonation.

Everyone is delighted that Mr. Toole feels himself well enough to go into professional harness again, though, at first, only for a short time. The first public sign of his convalescence was his appearance at the Lyceum on the last night of the season. There he held a sort of informal reception, and shared with Sir Henry the honours and congratulations of the occasion. His pride in the distinction lately conferred on his old friend may be conceived. It will be pleasant to see Mr. Toole in "Thoroughbred" again, for the premiere he was obviously ill, and he did not play the part a second time. Virtually he is new to it.

When Mr. Cartwright assumes, with Mr. Dana, the reins of management at the Trafalgar-square Theatre, strong drama, we may take it, will be the staple of the bill of fare that he will offer. He is himself one of the strongest of our actors—the most "intense," perhaps, that we have on the stage. He is unequalled in the way of suggesting emotions which with difficulty supposed. This renders his manner a little volcanic at times, but he is always effective. Nor is he incapable of variety. How interesting, for example, was his representation of Cromwell at the Adelphi!

The new leasener of the Trafalgar will do well to change the name of the theatre, which was by no means felicitously chosen. "Trafalgar-square" was too long. "Trafalgar" by itself had no meaning. Why not "The St. Martin's"? There can be no objection to associating a theatre with a saint, for we already have the St. James's. "The Duke of York's" is a little long, but no longer than "The Prince of Wales." Almost anything would be better than "The Trafalgar."

## OLD IZAAK.

The clerk of the weather invariably fails to please everybody, as must necessarily happen at times, but anglers who have been praying for rain are satisfied with this forecast, and the Thames and most other rivers are in fair condition, but it is very questionable how long this will last, and if more unsettled weather prevails the leading waters are not likely at present to yield the customary sport.

The effect of the great storm on the 10th inst. was to put the fish off feed, and that I hear little was done on the following day. The Thames reports in the T.A.P.S. district are decidedly encouraging both as regards the quantity and quality of the fish taken, and I believe a similar statement holds good as regards the upper reaches of the river. From Kingston, Teddington, Shepperton, Hampton, Court Sunbury, and Twickenham good takes are reported by the fishermen, and at Kingston particularly the bank anglers have been getting a nice lot of bream. I can answer for the fact of some heavy takes by the patrons of John Johnson at Kingston, among whom were Messrs. Cate and Tarrant, who, on three days, had altogether 150 lb. of bream.

The most notable takes of the week, so far as the Thames is concerned, were those of Mr. and Mrs. Francis at Shepperton, and Mr. Alfred Nuthall, jun., at Kingston, the latter proving himself a worthy ship of the old block by the honest taking of a bream of 10 lb. at Shepperton. Mrs. Francis got hold of a large fish, which, when landed by her husband, both fishing with George Rosewell, proved to be a beautiful trout scaling 7 lb. 9 oz.

The Arun was in fair order in the early part of the week, and a good 1 lb. b. was among the spoils of the anglers at Amberley. The Medway is reported in fair condition, and some good baskets of roach have been had in the Tovil and Farleigh districts, the bait used being boiled wheat.

I hear poor news for the moment of the Suffolk Stour, and the weather seems to have thrown the fish off feed. Good sport has been had on some of the Norfolk broads; and at Marton, Mr. W. H. Elmore in a few hours fishing secured 27 lb. of good bream, roach, rudd, and tench, one of the latter scaling 3 lb., besides smaller specimens. Another good day's fishing at Barton Broad with Nichols took 240 lb. of sizeable fish in six days' outing.

Twenty-two clubs only were represented at the Central Association meeting on Monday last. Mr. Wade and many delegates being away for their annual holiday. Important matters relative to alleged river netting, and some arrangements as to railway privileges, were discussed and dealt with satisfactorily. The most telling item on the agenda was a vote of sympathy and condolence with the family of the late Mr. John Kelly, of Waltham Abbey, for several years the respected vice-president of the association. The resolution was passed unanimously, and, ordered to be forwarded to his widow. A number of volumes descriptive of the Great Eastern fishing stations were distributed among the delegates, and the meeting afterwards closed in the customary manner.

Mr. R. E. Booker presided over the meeting of the Piscatorial Society on Monday last, and there was a good attendance of members, many of whom (Old Isaak included) gave a short account of their recent fishing experiences. Mr. R. Wright displayed a nice tray of grayling, and Mr. W. B. Allington reported taking a splendid trout, scaling 4 lb. 3 oz. with the fly from the society's water on the Ver. both anglers being heartily thanked. So many of the members are now away holiday making, among them some of the best fly-fishers, that the society has decided not to take part in the casting tournament arranged among several other clubs.

The Epsom anglers have been among the carp and roach. Mr. R. Brown has weighed in a carp of 3 lb. 15 oz., and Mr. Jeffery some capital roach, four of them scaling 1 lb. and over, the largest going 1 lb.

The Great Northern Brothers have also had some good fish. Johnny Osborne weighing in 14 lb. of good roach from the Lea. It may be that the late Mr. J. B. J. is the poet, to whose memory a memorial obelisk has been lately erected in Uxbridge Cemetery, was a frequent visitor to this club, and always ready to give his services, which were immensely appreciated, for the benefit of anglers in general.

A sad story reaches me from Deal. Dick Philpott's well-known pleasure boat, the "Grace Darling," broke from her moorings recently and was lost with all her gear. Philpott, who is a young boatman, is a most deserving fellow, and has always been ready whenever possible to render aid to anglers. Lord Harewell, the Rev. T. Treavor, Mr. T.

R. Sachs, P.P.S., and others head a subscription list to place the boat. Mr. Vince, of Royal Hotel, or Mr. Rivers, the toll collector, will receive subscriptions, large or small, and I hope the little sum needed will be quickly raised.

Talking of sea fishing reminds me that Mr. Ball, the hon. sec. of the British Sea Angling Society, announces that the South-eastern and Chatham and Dover Railway Companies have agreed to continue the privileges granted last year. Members may travel to Dover, Deal, Ramsgate, and Margate at a single fare from Friday to Monday at any time between Oct. 1 and March 31, the period during which the best fishing is to be had. The society meets weekly, membership cards cost 10s., and the offices are at 64, Haymarket, S.W.

I hear from St. Neots that the river is quite out of condition, and the holiday time proved disappointing to the great majority of anglers, the universal cry being "no fish." In spite of judicious ground-baiting, the fish could not be got, and the water runs down they will doubtless come on, for it is a quarter where good takes ought to be had, although it has not been so of late.

I am sorry to hear a large quantity of small fish, especially perch, have been found poisoned at Epsom. Ait by the old Surbiton river on the Thames. Several hundred were discovered dead at the bottom of the river. Mr. Alfred Nuthall has promptly taken the matter in hand. As president of the Thames Angling Preservation Society, he will be warmly supported by his committee, and I hope ascertain the cause of the disaster and effectually prevent its recurrence.

## GENERAL CHATTER.

There is no more absurd affectation than the contempt with which would-be fine folks speak of London at the present season. In their conceited jargon, it is a howling wilderness throughout the autumn; "not a single person left here," says little Jack Upstart, in his lordly manner. "Well, it seems to me that I generally forget with more friends, and that I certainly get more fun than during the height of the season. Country cronies whom one has not seen for years tumble up, dinners are exchanged, talks runs outside the regular grooves, there is plenty of room at the theatres, restaurants, and music halls, and a fellow can wear pretty well what he likes, and make a difference to be separated from the wife and family, but there are some philosophers who find that refreshing by way of a change."

The limpet-like way in which the Shahsahad has been clinging to England, after wearing out his welcome, reminds me of the tenacity displayed by the immortal Soapey when he was put up with Mr. Joggelbury Cuckley. Every morning the victimised Crowder used to shout to the servants, "Mr. Soapey will be going to-day, so have his things ready," as a gentle hint to Soapey to make tracks. But not an inch would the intruder budge until he had found a new billet. An incident which I suspect that the Shahsahad postpones his departure until a comfortable berth offers elsewhere.

The police commissioner's recent edict against fast driving and riding in London does not receive much attention from the worst offenders of all, the drivers of tradesmen's delivery carts. They still swing round corners with sublime contempt for public safety, and charge crossings in crowded thoroughfares just as if they are monarchs of all they survey. It is, however, in the suburbs that these wild charioteers rage to the worst extent. Yet, somehow or other, they never catch the vigilant eyes of the police. The force, alas, is so small, and the blinding when a well-carriage dashes on the wrong side of a refuge labelled with the injunction "pass to the left." This is constantly done, but I have never yet seen an erring coachman brought to book for breach of regulation.

Are cutty pipes—short clays—still made in the British Isles? I put the question because whenever I ask for the article there is sure to be presented some abomination imported from France, Holland, or Germany. The difference between a home-made clay such as used to be on sale and these foreign horrors is immense. The latter always burn the tongue and palate, no matter how much they are smoked, and the Irish and Scotch cutties, which Milo first placed on the London market, smoked cool after a little tanning.

It is a genuine grievance of the Sister Isle that neither of the regiments of Foot Guards is associated by name with Ireland. That looks like a slight, and I am not surprised that the Irish and Scotch regiments should be so. Their country furnishes the service with thousands of its finest members, and fully deserves, therefore, to have the same military recognition as obtains in the cases of England and Scotland. The three most distinguished officers now in the Army, Lord Wolseley, Lord Roberts, and Sir Redvers Buller, are of Irish lineage.

Handy men of a capable sort are becoming much more scarce than they used to be in London. There are plenty and to spare of botchers, who will undertake any job, however difficult, and make a mess of it. But genuine handy men, who are contented with remuneration in the colonies than they do at home. Here, then, is an opening for technical education; let a training institution be established with a curriculum expressly adapted to produce jacks of all trades. The pupils would not be required, of course, to attain absolute proficiency in any particular handicraft, but they would be made sufficiently masters of carpentry, plumbing, blacksmith's work, and paper-hanging to turn out decent workmanship in all.

Engaged couples are said to consider that there is no enjoyment so great as revolving in the Great Wheel after dark. There is nothing to divert their attention from one another, while the cars are never inconveniently crowded. Although not a lover, I must confess to deriving much pleasure from these nocturnal ascents. As you look out over the far-reaching myriads of lights down below you feel the illimitable vastness of London, and there is a certain fascination, too, in the distant murmuring of the greatest city in the world.

It is a most happy circumstance that Ireland begins to attract a considerable number of British visitors. Among these tourists many are sufficiently well off to afford to spend money freely at hotels, and the Sister Isle gets the benefit of that expenditure. Complaint is made, however, by the less well-to-do that the charges are often exorbitant, and that the cheapness of provisions at the low rents, and the small wages paid to servants. This British growl is not without reason, but it has to be remembered that in outlying parts the Irish hotelkeeper has a very short time in which to make harvest. The tourist stream does not last for more than six weeks, whereas rent has to be paid for the whole year.

Those bluff-bow'd steam tugs on the Thames which throw up such huge and dangerous waves ought certainly to be disallowed and disestablished. When I was standing on Waterloo Bridge the other afternoon, one of these bull-dog-looking craft

passed under, dragging a heavy lighter, and the wave created nearly swamped two wherries, although they were at some distance. There is no reason whatever why river tugs should not be designed on fairly fine lines; that would rather increase than diminish their towing power. Every now and then some too adventurous child is swept off the Embankment steps by the breaking waves which these villainous little vessels make.

"What is the best method of checking a corpulent tendency?" This queries a correspondent, who signs himself "Eighteen Stone." If that be his weight there must be more than a "tendency" in his case, and he would do well to go through a scientific course of treatment on the Banting system. But in ordinary instances remedial effect is quickly produced by diminishing the consumption of liquids, whether alcoholic or non-alcoholic. Cultivate a habit of resisting thirst, instead of giving in to its initial promptings as many do; a couple of pints per diem is sufficient for any man whose occupation does not necessitate exhausting physical exercise.

## MADAME.

Scotch homespun is a splendid material for wanderers over moor and mountain. I came across an ideal costume for this purpose in that homely material the other day. The colour was a rich mixture, in which heather colour predominated, mingling with brown, green, and red. The skirt was rather shorter than the ordinary walking length; it was a round shape, with some fullness at the back. The foot was finished with a deep fringe, and an outer covering of waterproof cloth, which served the double purpose of an effective trimming and a protection from wet.

The coat I thought specially smart-looking. It was cut in the new style, with short basque full at the back, but quite plain in front; the revers faced with brown cloth to match the skirt trimming were so arranged as to button across the chest if desired; very full topped gigot sleeves, pleated into wide armholes, were finished at the wrists with turned-back cuffs of the brown cloth. A tight-fitting vest of soft woollen material in a small check pattern of heather colour, with lines of red, went charmingly with the costume. The hat was of soft felt, turned up at the sides, trimmed with a band of brown ribbon and wing bow at one side.

Bathing costumes are specially smart this season; in some cases they are to my mind too elaborate. One I met with the other day commended itself to me as being simple and at the same time pretty. It was of dark blue all wool serge, the best of all materials for a bathing dress. The costume consisted of a full tunic, an open-fronted blouse bodice, and neat full knickerbockers just coming to the knee. A deep sailor collar of white flannel, edged with two lines of dark blue braid, went over the shoulders and came down each side of the open fronts of the blouse. Lines of white braid trimmed the edge of the knickers and the tunic. A little vest front of white flannel, trimmed with lines of blue braid, lined the opening in front.

I interviewed some cycling dresses made by a first rate lady tailor the other day, and came to the conclusion that there is not the least need for lovely woman to make herself look like a guy in order to enjoy that delightful pastime. A cycling dress that specially commended itself to me was of a rather thick make of pure wool serge, the skirt a little shorter and a good deal narrower than an ordinary riding dress. It was only just wide enough to allow of perfect freedom of movement. In place of fastenings at the back it buttoned down the left side.

The coat was built something on the lines of a rather long, loose Norfolk jacket. In place of the regulation three pleats there was only one broad pleat down the front and another neatly to match it down the centre of the back. An arrangement of the added much to the comfort of the coat were two useful pockets placed at each side of the front pleat. Wide bishop's sleeves were gathered at the wrists with neat easy-fitting cuffs. The underclothing to be worn with this costume were woollen combinations and a divided skirt of fine flannel.

Alpaca continues to hold a very foremost place amongst dress materials. There are three distinct varieties of alpaca specially in vogue. That which perhaps enjoys the largest amount of favour is the coarse-grained variety. It is in appearance something like a superior make of Russell cord. It gives splendid wear. Next comes the fine all wool alpaca, a very charming and serviceable material, specially pleasant for warm weather wear. The third variety of alpaca is a mixture of silk and wool; it is pretty and dainty looking, but does not wear nearly so well as the coarse-grained all wool varieties; indeed, I should only recommend it to those who can afford a goodly number of smart frocks.

The reign of crepon is by no means at an end, although alpaca runs it very closely. There is a new make of transparent crepon that is very fashionable. It makes up charmingly for dressy costumes, and is useful for garden parties and demi-toilette. This style of crepon is a good deal taking the place of grenadine; it looks particularly well over coloured lining, a black transparent crepon over pale pink lacy. A good costume will be found an excellent substitute for silk lining.

The very latest thing in hats is a somewhat fanciful variety of the sailor shape with a broad brim and high bell-shaped crown. The trimming, as a rule, consists of a broad band of ribbon and two or three quills at one side. These hats are charming for seaside wear, and are more universally becoming than the ordinary sailor hat, which can only be worn with any degree of becomingness by young girls. The new sailor hat, however, will do well on either matron or maiden. A pretty example of this hat was in coarse white straw trimmed with a band of black corded ribbon and two black quills.

There is a rumour abroad that in the near future the blouse bodice for day-time wear is to give place to the tight-fitting bodice of the same material as the skirt. This, however, is but a rumour, and a rumour as yet, indeed from being an accomplished fact, for never was the blouse bodice more in evidence than it is now, indoors and out of doors, morning, noon, and night. A very nice blouse material for early autumn, to wear with woollen skirts, is a mixture of silk and wool. Small plaid patterns and checks look well in it. Another pretty variety of this style is black silk, lined and covered with tiny coloured flower sprays.

## MR. WHEELER.

Featherweight cycles, which the youthful "scorcher's" heart yearns for, have been proved over and over again to be costly luxuries. Of course they are much easier to propel, and accordingly faster, but the risk of breaking down is great, and many a tale of woe has I listened to on the road from users of this type of speed instrument. I am surprised to notice a "practical" writer advocating the use of very light machines for ordinary road work in fine weather. Well, in this beautiful climate of Merrie England

fine weather, unfortunately, cannot be got to order, and the cyclist who goes forth on a ride—whether it be a Saturday afternoon trip or a week's tour—can rarely tell when a regular deluge may be expected.

The strain on a machine is increased very much on muddy roads, and the rider of a "featherweight" under such circumstances can never consider himself free from the risk of a serious smash. No "featherweights" may be all right for the purpose of gratifying youthful vanity in the matter of increased speed, but for the ordinary rider who prefers safety they are a distinct mistake. In America, where ridiculously light mounts are in great request, manufacturers suffering to serious extent owing to the guarantee system, smashes and serious accidents being alarmingly frequent, and not they are endeavouring to induce customers to accept a two-months' guarantee instead of the usual 12. But the featherweight craze proves its own cure in the majority of cases. It is a costly experience, however.

The rage for cycling amongst the fair sex is pretty well illustrated by a case heard on Monday last at the Highgate Police Court, when two ladies were charged with stealing a bicycle, the property of a gentleman named Rose, and it is probable that the enterprising pair will never more luxuriate in the heavenly perfume of the queen of flowers without having sad memories aroused in their gentle bosoms. It appears that the ladies, who are Mrs. Rose's sisters, were out for a ride, a straying fellow belonging to one of them it so fell out that on coming down the garden path the fair couple espied a bicycle close by. Immediately a fierce ambition seized them to own a pair of wheels. Possibly visions of Battersea Park in the dewy morning and the joys of a matutinal spin flashed up before them, and the ladies getting up on the bicycle at all, they, like Eve, fell. They looked around, grasped the situation and the bicycle, then, like the Arab, silently stole away. The owner and policeman, patting and pale, overtook the erring women, who were calmly chattering a hansom cab to convey the stolen treasure away to some snug haunt free from the risk of policemen and the rather unsympathetic law. "In all likelihood those two ladies will not be tempted in the same direction for a little time to come."

The death of Gen. Parsons will no doubt prove a handy text for those—happily they are now few—who shriek about the dangers of cycling. The general's death is deplorable, but one can see at a glance his wisdom, old as he was, in touring in a district so hilly as the Isle of Man. He had some experience of cycling in Manland, where I found the roads as switchbacky in character as the most ardent hill-climbing maniac could desire. In climbing steep hills the strain on the heart of both old and young is much increased, and it is wiser to walk, especially in the case of old or delicate persons. Many there be in the sixties and seventies who have received a most salutary lesson in the use of the cycle, and it would be a thousand pities if Gen. Parsons's sudden death should act as a deterrent to judicious cycling amongst elderly persons.

A correspondent has pointed out to me that it is wrong to suppose, because the Highgate magistrates found P.C. Eaton guilty of a technical assault in forcibly stopping a lady, that it is illegal for a policeman to stop a delinquent at the risk of doing grievous bodily harm to him. If such were the case, it is obvious that "scorchers" and similar plagues to society could generally manage to get off scot free by putting on a little extra speed, and so rendering it impossible for a policeman to effect a capture without making a movement of the wrong kind. According to the magistrates' view, it was wrong of the constable to stop Mrs. Wackerbath as he did, without a warrant, as he had not been witness to the original assault, and, therefore, had little more proof than that the girl Blyth's word that the assault had been committed. It is, accordingly, only in similar cases that force must not be used by policemen. By the way, P.C. Eaton has been reinstated, and his arrears of wages paid up.

## CAPTURED BY A CYCLIST.

At North London, Charles Read, wire winder of no first order, was charged with housebreaking at the residence of Mr. Bradford, accountant, of West Bank, Stoke Newington. Harriett Osborn, servant, saw prisoner in the dining-room. He jumped through the open window, and she after him, shouting. A. Harding was passing on his bicycle, and chased prisoner into the hands of a policeman. A silver milk jar and two silver ladies' watches had been taken from the house were found upon prisoner. He had opened the window by raising the catch with a piece of stay-bark.—Committed for trial.

## TO CYCLISTS.

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**QUEEN'S HALL PROMENADE  
CONCERTS.**

"The Benefit of the Doubt" is the title of Mr. Piner's new play, in daily rehearsal at the Comedy, for production early in September. Miss Rose Leclercq has been added to the excellent cast already announced to play in the piece.—Messrs. Waller and Morel have just produced at Southampton Mr. Carton's play, "The Helme Secretary," which, with Mr. F. Mouillet and Miss Hal Caine in the leading parts, renewed the success already achieved by the piece in London.—Mr. Forbes Robertson has acquired the acting rights of Mr. John Davidson's adapta-

**LIVING IN THE STREETS.**  
Later in the day a young girl came to court, and on entering the witness-box her name was Alice Edwards, and that she was 14. Since Sunday she had been living in the streets, and preferred this staying at home. She denied that prison had anything to do with her leaving home though she had been in her company.—Sir James advised her to go home with father, and this she promised to do.—Prosecutor said that now he had not his daughter back he did not wish to press the charges against prisoner.—The judge thereupon ordered her to be released.—The prisoner consented to go home, and the recorder then asked a father to bring her up for judgment if called upon.

**TO MOTHERS.**  
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## LAST WEEK'S ITEMS.

The Huns troops continue to retreat before the French in Madagascar.

The Transvaal Volksraad has confirmed the acceptance by President Kruger of the Grand Cross of the Order of Leopold, conferred upon him by the King of the Belgians.

A steamer foundered on Friday night off Ushant. The vessel, which is believed to be the *Miranda*, of Hamburg, is completely submerged.

The St. Petersburg "Official Messenger" publishes the appointment of M. Lyssar, Russian political agent at Bokhara, as Counselor to the Russian Embassy in London.

The executive of the Good Templars met in Birmingham last week and, having considered electoral matters, expressed its undiminished faith in Local Veto.

At Plymouth two men named Tyrone and Bolger were each sentenced to a month for stealing a violin from Parker and Smith's music saloon.

Mr. Samuel Johnson, a well-known stuff merchant, of Union-street, Bradford, was found locked in a room in his warehouse with his head almost severed from his body. A razor was lying by his side.

The bodies of the young men Bell and Beckwith, who were drowned recently by the capsizing of a yacht in the Mersey were recovered last week. The body of Bell's brother is still missing.

Col. Shervington, late commander-in-chief of the Malagasy troops, arrived at Plymouth from Cape Town. When interviewed he declined to express any opinion as to the war with the French.

A little girl, named Annie Long, while trying to reach some pieces of wood which were floating on the River Clyde at Partick lost her balance, and falling into the water was drowned.

A profound sensation has been caused at Liverpool by the news of the loss of the Liverpool ship *Princess Oscar*. The majority of the crew belonged to Liverpool, where the vessel sailed on May 15th, when she was carrying a telegram from Sofia, M. Tuckers, the Bulgarian agitator, who was arrested on suspicion of having been concerned in the murder of M. Stambouloff, has been set at liberty.

The Cape Colony Railway Extension Bill, which proposes to connect Mossel Bay with the Victoria Harbour, has been introduced in the House of Assembly, and was on Saturday introduced into the Legislative Council.

A report is current in Madrid that the United States have applied for the payment of interest on the amount of the Mors indemnity, but that the Spanish Government have declined to reject the demand.

Consul von Tatten-South, German Minister to Morocco, has informed Beuter's representative that all the claims made by Germany against the Moorish Government have been satisfactorily settled.

The Union M. Norman, while proceeding to Natal from East London, touched on a rock or sunken wreck and slightly damaged her propeller. The chart indicates no danger from the boat struck. A survey is to be made.

Early on Saturday morning Henry Plunkett and Margaret Knox were taken to the Sunderland Hospital suffering from stab wounds to their heads and necks. The woman lies in a critical condition, but neither will divulge how the wounds were inflicted.

The Prince of Wales, on the recommendation of the Bishops of Exeter and Marlborough, has presented the Rev. W. A. Badger, curate-in-charge of Princeton, to the rectory of Lydford, Devon. Lydford is reputed to be the largest parish in England, and extends in one direction 14 miles.

At Sheffield last week, Jos. Windfield was charged with being drunk in charge of a horse and trap in High-street. Defendant, who was driving furiously, was stopped by a constable in time to save a perambulator, but not before he had collided with another vehicle. Fined 20s. and costs.

An unusually heavy thunderstorm was experienced at Sandgate and district on Saturday. A house, valued at 1000s., the property of Miss Reilly, of Heath, was struck dead by lightning. The carriage was overturned, and Miss Reilly and the coachman had a narrow escape from injury.

At Pontefract, Frederick Holroyd, miner, was charged on remand with stabbing William Yeom. Prosecutor, who is prisoner's son-in-law, alleged that after some high words accused drew a knife and stabbed him in the abdomen and arm. He had been in the hospital for a fortnight. Prisoner was committed for trial.

At Longford, John Nerney was committed for trial charged with complicity in the murder of Patrick Quinn last April. The prisoner was arrested in Glasgow, and made a statement to the effect that he was fighting with Quinn's brother, and that John Cleary, who fled to America, was fighting with deceased.

At Sheffield, Jos. Garney was charged with occasioning actual bodily harm to Geo. Monks. The men were quarrelling, and blows were exchanged. Garney afterwards got a large stone and struck Monks across the face, the injuries being of a serious character. As prosecutor was unable to appear, Garney was remanded.

The fire at an oil-store on Saturday caused a fire at a lodging-house in Cambridge Buildings, Cambridge-road. A room was entirely burnt out, and other parts of the building damaged. A fire also broke out at Wm. Murphy's house in Vauxhall Walk, Lambeth, and much bedding and furniture was destroyed.

The Derby coroner held an inquest on the body of Benj. Greator, butcher, of Wirksworth, who recently attempted to murder his little boy and to commit suicide. The man was conveyed to the Derby Infirmary and died soon afterwards. A post mortem was held, and it was then found that death was due to cancer, and not to the self-inflicted wounds.

The coroner at Exeter was notified last week of the death of G. H. Nash, aged 44, son of a labourer, of Palmerstone Cottage, West Thurruck, near Grays. The father of the deceased was aroused by hearing the child make a peculiar noise, and found him unconscious. The child died a few hours after without receiving medical attention.

Board of Trade inquiry, at Middleborough, concerning a collision which took place between the steam trawler *Stog*, of Hull, and the steamer *James Hogg*, of Middleborough, in the North Sea, the skipper, Howard, of the trawler, and Capt. Palant, of the steamer, had their certificates suspended, the former for four and the latter for two months.

Joseph Walsh, miner, was charged at Sunderland on Saturday with unlawfully wounding Abraham Fishwick. Eighteen months ago prisoner felled Fishwick with a pick-axe, and fled to South Africa. He only returned on Saturday, when he voluntarily surrendered. Fishwick has since recovered, and begged for the prisoner's release.

(MEDICAL.)  
A CASE.—ALL WHO ARE BOY-VIDE SUFFERERS from nervous exhaustion, impaired vitality, spinal weakness, loss of memory and brain power, distress of the kidneys or prostate gland, general pain in the back and limbs, or any derangement of the urinary organs, will find in the celebrated *Dr. Williams' Pink Pills* a guaranteed remedy. Discovered in Old Mexico. To introduce the remedy to the public, genuine copies will be sent free of charge to all who send to *DR. J. C. WILKINS, 100, N. 10th St., New York, U.S.A.*

## ATHLETICS.

## READING WORKING MEN'S REGATTA.

There was an exceedingly large gathering to witness the opening day's racing at this regatta, which will be finished on Saturday. The course was over the Reading reach of the Thames, and, as usual, the management left nothing to be desired. The regatta was confined to the preliminary heats, the majority of which were closely contested. Details:—

Junior Pairs.—Heat 1: G. Palmer (stroke), T. C. Junior Pairs.—Heat 1: G. Palmer (stroke), T. C. Junior Pairs.—Heat 1: G. Palmer (stroke), T. C.

Senior Pairs.—Heat 1: H. Mitchell (stroke), R. C. Senior Pairs.—Heat 1: H. Mitchell (stroke), R. C. Senior Pairs.—Heat 1: H. Mitchell (stroke), R. C.

Boys' Sculls.—Heat 1: T. Dempsey, Reading T.R.C. Boys' Sculls.—Heat 1: T. Dempsey, Reading T.R.C. Boys' Sculls.—Heat 1: T. Dempsey, Reading T.R.C.

Senior Pairs.—Heat 1: Sonning B. Club—W. Parry, C. Mitchell (cox), 1: Reading Tradesmen's B. Club—J. Cole, R. Ward, 2: W. R. Riddle, Reading T.R.C. 3: R. L. Riddle, Reading T.R.C. 4: R. L. Riddle, Reading T.R.C.

Junior Pairs.—Heat 1: E. H. Poole, E. C. Harris (stroke), T. Tuttle (cox), 1: Reading T.R.C. 2: W. A. Webber, T. Chapman (stroke), T. Gale (cox), 3: Reading T.R.C. 4: W. A. Webber, T. Chapman (stroke), T. Gale (cox).

Senior Pairs.—Heat 1: Sonning B. Club—W. Parry, C. Mitchell (cox), 1: Reading Tradesmen's B. Club—J. Cole, R. Ward, 2: W. R. Riddle, Reading T.R.C. 3: R. L. Riddle, Reading T.R.C. 4: R. L. Riddle, Reading T.R.C.

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**PRAY IN THE BOROUGH.**  
**FATAL TERMINATION EXPECTED.**  
Pray took place in the Borough on Monday, resulting in injuries to a man, Blanchard, who lives in King's Court, Suffolk-street, which it is feared may be fatal. His assailant was a constable, Sheridan, and there has long been a feud between the two. Blanchard was taken from prison only a fortnight ago, serving a sentence of six months for setting fire to his bed, on which his children were lying at the time. According to the statements of eye-witnesses on Monday, Blanchard, who had been drinking heavily, got out of a cab on seeing a constable in the street. Sheridan had a child in his arms, and was unprepared for an attack by Blanchard, who struck him and ran off with his hat off in the road. Sheridan came home with his child, and returned to his home.

Following behind, Sheridan

slashed a very violent blow close to ear, taking him unawares, and leaving him to the ground. The word "Black" was picked up, and bleeding from the mouth, he was taken at once to Southwark Station, where he was seen by the al surgeon, who ordered his immediate to Guy's Hospital. The injured was suffering from concussion of the brain. It is suspected that his skull is fractured and the doctors hold out little hope of recovery. Sheridan, meanwhile, was taken custody by P. C. Field, of whom he was on the way to the station, "He hit me now, when I had a child in my arms, and came back to have it out with him. I hit him once." Sheridan, who is a has hitherto borne the character of a respectable man. He was brought up to Southwark, and formally remanded.

an attempt was made to wreck the

train conveying Prince Ferdinand a safe to Sofia. The police, however, to inform of the plot, and to adopt measures to ensure the prince's safety. The Russian deputation to St. Petersburg have sided to Sofia with the feeling that there was chance of the Czar recognising the Russian. The Russian suggested to the training of the suggested persons as the training of the monks of the Greek Church, and appointment of a Russian diplomatic to reside in Sofia.

**CANTING HUMBUG.**

A Walker, 42, and William Walker, 14, and son, were charged at Lancaster, on the purpose of soliciting alms.—Edmund Hill, an officer of the Mendicity Society, prisoners accept foot passengers in East London, on Saturdays. Prisoners. The prisoners went into public-houses where they had three half-pints of beer. Subtly he entered another public-house, the boy to let him know when a cons was out of sight. Then he came out, the two went into Colville-road and commenced to sing. On the way to the station a woman exclaimed, "I shall trust in the Lord. He will see me through."—"The prisoner, who had been previously convicted, said he was a painter, and only did the work when tired of black."—"Mr. [Name] I am quite satisfied that you are a hypocritical, professional beggar, bringing this boy out with the view of getting him to be the same thing. That he be prevented. You will be sentenced to month's hard labour. The boy will be sent to the workhouse for a week."

**LUNATIC'S DEATH.**

**HORRIBLE CONDITION OF BODY.**

A lunatic, who had been confined in the

woman named Ambrose, in the employ of Mr. market gardener, at Mitcham, was proceeding her work along Tamworth-lane, Mitcham, she

[illegible]

all out. "It is alright!"—Charles Burns, six.  
 saw Dyer, Jay, and Menham strike some red

and throw them into the window.—The boys that they threw up the matches to see how high would go.—Discharged.

### A PUNJABI TICHBORNE.

A serious case reported from the Jhelum district, where goldsmith's son had been missing for the seven or eight years from the village of Khathia, a Chakral taluk. At the last Khatia Fair the owner of a young man and a young man who resembled his uncle very closely. He was glad to have his long-lost uncle, and took him to his grandfather, who also agreed that the young man before him was the same son of the missing man. The owner of the missing man also said that the young man brought to the house was no other than his husband. The young man, of course, helped to confirm the truth of the statement. The owner of the family returned from pilgrimage, and said the young man was a brother at all, but

Soree Laxoota.

After indignantly repudiated the charge, and said the elder brother of telling lies in order to joinly to himself the wife of the family property.

The mother and the wife of the missing man he immediately side, and the owner of the family man who had practised the deception was Hindoo goldsmith at all, but a Mohammedan

from that district are about to be summoned to satisfy the man. Both the old woman and her

n. Alfaro has attacked Sirati, near  
Camba, in Ecuador. The enemy were  
in and offered a stout resistance.  
There is every likelihood of the Scotch  
being seeking an advance of 6d. per day.  
We consider they are justified in asking the  
now the demand for coal has increased  
that the masters have recovered the con-  
cessions they made a few weeks ago to pro-  
salms.



CON-  
FRA  
RED

BRANCHES EVERYWHERE,  
AND AGENTS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD

AND AGENCIES THROUGHOUT THE WORLD

**PRESERVE WORKS: BERMONDSEY, LONDON**

**BRANCHES EVERYWHERE,**

**AND AGENTS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD**







## "THE PEOPLE" MIXTURE.

The King of Serbia is now 19.

Three fatal cases of small-pox were registered in London last week. Four people succumbed to it last week in London. Forty-nine persons died through different forms of violence in London last week. During the last four years 26,000 persons in France have put an end to their own lives. That sweet singer of England's rural glories, Richard Jefferies, died just nine years ago. Diphtheria caused 33 deaths in London, four in West Ham, and three in Liverpool last week.

At the close of the last fiscal year there were 269,544 pensioners on the rolls of the U.S. Pension Bureau.

The annual cost of the retention of Chitral by England is estimated at about 25 lakhs of rupees.

Two gentlemen from Vienna attempted an ascent of the Jungfrau without guides. One of them was killed.

In the course of some alterations at the back of Messrs. Liberty's premises in Regent-street, a girder fell upon one of the workmen, inflicting injuries which were of a fatal character. James Wallis Coventry, 20, living at Bellerby Green, was found poisoned at a railway carriage at Colindale Station, and died afterwards in St. Bartholomew's Hospital.

Mr. H. Harris, who had witnessed a march past at Merthyr from a locomotive engine, jumped down to return to his business at the Cyfarthfa Works, when the engine moved and out of both feet.

Buluwayo is advancing by leaps and bounds, and many respectable farmers are flocking to it, and the railway will give an immense impetus to its prosperity.

Logwood is the marrow of a peculiar tree in the West Indies. It is shipped in long, thick pieces of firm, heavy, dark red wood. It is split up and moistened by water or acid for use.

Mr. Gladstone says that he is not conscious of ever having given an opinion in favour of the abolition of the Second Chamber, or having used language which looked in that direction.

Owing to the state of his health Prince Bismarck will be unable to attend the ceremony of laying the foundation stone of the memorial to the Emperor William I. at Berlin next Sunday.

The yield of wheat in Manitoba this year is estimated at 30,000,000 bushels, that of oats at 22,000,000 bushels, and that of barley at 3,500,000 bushels. The quality of the various grains is described as splendid.

Mr. J. H. Harrison has been appointed Deputy Clerk of the Council and Chief Clerk of the Privy Council Office, in place of Col. Fellows, retired. He has been in the Civil Service for upwards of 28 years.

The Ecclesiastical Commissioners will accept £25,000 from the Hornsey District Council for Churchyard Bottom Wood, and will keep the offer open till the end of 1896. An attempt is being made to secure the help of neighbouring authorities in raising the money.

During the recess Drury Lane Theatre has been in the hands of the workmen, alterations being necessary the cost of which has run into many thousands of pounds. Particularly, an almost entirely new system of drainage has been installed at a cost of £25,000.

A visitor at Deal, having been struck with the hardy appearance of the veteran boatmen, offered a prize for a rowing match between them. The united ages of the 20 competitors amounted to 1,466 years, those of the winning crew being 340. The coxswain was 55.

William George Stinton, 3, son of J. Stinton, private coachman, living at Ingleton-street, Brixton, during the absence of its mother took a bottle of carbolic acid from the kitchen dresser and drank a portion of the contents. The child is now dead.

"General" Booth has decided in favour of Sunday cycling, and his two eldest granddaughters, aged only 10 and 12, and their mother, rode to and from Hadley Wood and High Barnet for the Salvation Army meetings on Sundays.

Salmon continue to run up the Dee in great numbers, and the trammel net fishermen at Donagh Quay have made some splendid hauls. The largest fish taken up to the present time is 42 lb., and the largest take at one draught 50 salmon.

Lord Lansdale has accepted an invitation from the German Emperor to attend the parade of the Guards Corps, to be held in Berlin on Sept. 2, and also to be present at the imperial manoeuvres at Stettin between the 6th and 12th prox.

A bottle-nosed whale has been stranded on the foreshore of the Isle of Dogs, near the new recreation ground. The leviathan measured 21 ft. in length. It had no doubt been injured by collision with the screw propeller of a steamer, which had cut a deep gash in its side.

Among the 4,000 thieves, professional and unprofessional, who fell upon Paris shopkeepers in the last half of this year were a prince, a countess, a duchess, and the daughter of a reigning prince. They were all victims of "kleptomaniacs," and were fined. The fines fed the hungry; for 100,000 fr. went to the poor of Paris.

The Bury St. Edmunds Corporation on Aug. 13 considered a petition from a number of representatives of the Jews in London and elsewhere, including Messrs. Rothchild and Sons and the Chief Rabbi, asking them to reconsider a proposal to convert the old Jews' House, Moyses Hall, into a fire-engine station. The building belongs to the 12th century. A committee will consider the matter.

Mr. H. Bart, chairman of the Hornsey District Council Works Committee, has taken upon the question of whether there shall be a free library in Hornsey. He went to the trouble of taking a post-card poll of the district, and received nearly as many post-cards in favour of the library as there were voters at the last election. The replies included only about 300 against having a library. Mr. Bart has already promised of over 3,000 volumes and reports.

Twelve months ago Beechwood, the Blough residence of Princess Soltykoff, was broken into, and upwards of £2,000 worth of jewellery carried off. None of the property had been recovered till Thursday, when an Eton art-terman named Harris, while punting in the Thames, turned up a hand-bag containing a purse, a card-case, and a card bearing the princess's name. On a search by the police two days since two other purses were found, one containing a gold pencil-case.

It has been brought to the knowledge of the Hornsey District Council that a singular state of affairs exists in Hornsey Parish Churchyard. It is alleged that the ground has given way in some parts to such an extent that the family vaults are exposed to view, and further that the family faults are not secure. The churchyard is higher than the roadway, and the ground giving way, it is alleged, has left the coffins protruding over the roadway. The council's medical officer and surveyor are to view and report.

The King of the Belgians arrived in London on Aug. 12. His Majesty travelled incognito, and was apparently so desirous of avoiding recognition that he walked out from Charing Cross Station, declining the use of the carriage which was waiting him. On Tuesday he paid a private visit to the Colonial Office, accompanied by the Belgian Minister, and had an informal interview with Mr. Chamberlain, who subsequently returned the visit at the Burlington Hotel. After leaving the Colonial Office King Leopold also honoured Mr. Balfour

with a call at the Treasury. His Majesty afterwards left on his return to Belgium.

Prince Nicholas of Greece intends to be present at the French Grand Army manoeuvres.

A whale, when struck by a harpoon, cannot swim faster than nine miles an hour.

The skeleton of an average whale is said to weigh no less than 50,000 lbs.

The best engines do not utilize over 10 per cent. of the calculated energy of the heat of coal.

Scientists believe that all salt, wherever found, has come originally from the sea, in some way or other.

The nearest approach to the North Pole was on May 13, 1892, when Lieut. Lockwood stood within 396 miles of that spot.

The average height of man in the U.S.A. is 5 ft. 10 in.; in England, 5 ft. 9 in.; in France, 5 ft. 6 in.; in Belgium, 5 ft. 6 in.

There were 2,354 prosecutions in Maine last year, and over half of them were for violation of the liquor law.

An act of the retrenchment policy in the Victorian Postal Department, no fewer than 150 country post offices are to be closed.

The water of the oceans, notwithstanding numerous local influences, is nearly of the same composition in every part of the world.

Copper wires are used for Mexican telegraph lines, that they will hold the weight of birds and monkeys that crowd them at night.

The oldest book in the world is said to be the Papyrus Prisme in the national library at Paris, and is attributed to the 34th century, B.C.

The latest anthropological statistics prove that in America the daily, monthly, and yearly number of births exceeds the deaths in the ratio of 3 to 1.

The Supreme Court of Monaco has awarded 24,500 fr. damages to M. Bourdoncle for his dismissal from the management of the Monte Carlo Casino.

It is estimated that during the quarter ended on the 31st of March last, 29,393 persons left Victoria, and that there were 9,969 deaths.

The Rev. H. Henson, vicar of Barking, and rural dean, has accepted the chaplaincy of the Hospital of St. Mary and St. Thomas, Ilford.

An oak tree of average size with 700,000 leaves lifts from the earth into the air about 123 tons of water during the five months it displays its foliage.

A decree has been issued authorizing the importation into Belgium by railroad of sheep which are to be slaughtered at Antwerp, and the carcasses of which are to be afterwards re-exported from that port.

The white rhinoceros has become nearly extinct, existing in the wild state in only two specimens in England and one in the Cape Town museum. It is the largest species of the genus.

The assistant Government statist of Victoria has issued a return showing that the estimated population of the colony on March 31 last was 1,179,029, or a decrease of 74 compared with the population at the end of 1893.

The original estimated in connection with the National Portrait Gallery, to be built on the Millbank site, will be exceeded by nearly 50 per cent.

Amid the ruins of the amphitheatre of Carthage, the scene of the martyrdom of many early Christians, a chapel has been erected in accordance with the wishes of the late Cardinal Lavigerie.

A brakeman named Greenish, residing at Heaton Lodge, was killed on the railway near Crewing Station. It is supposed that he was crossing the line to join his train and was caught by one of the midnight mails.

The French Court of Appeal has just decided that an English law does not recognise the law whereby spendthrifts are deprived of the management of their property, an Englishman resident in France cannot be subjected to it.

The Sofia Court of Appeal has issued a decree ordering the arrest of M. Tufekchieff, arrested on the charge of murdering M. Stambovski. The court points out that there is no direct evidence of M. Tufekchieff's participation in the murder.

A man named Brady has confessed to the Sacramento police that he was one of the men who robbed a train last October. A sum of £10,000 was carried off. Brady says they only took £200 and buried the rest. He cannot locate the buried treasure nor felt severely the effect of the financial depression in the colony, and the additional grants made to it by the Government have been further reduced by £1,500 per annum. The reduction makes a total writing down of £5,000 in the grant since 1892.

A Brooklyn man has discovered a new plan to dispose of illicit spirits. It worked successfully for some time. He made his alcohol, put it into milk cans, slipped the cans into his milk wagons with those containing milk, and was thus able to run them out and furnish them to a regular line of customers some time before he was discovered.

At Rotherham, a boy named Harry Lockwood was wounded in a contest with a dog, wounding Alfred Harwood, 13. The lady lives at Parkhead. Harwood's condition is so serious that his depositions have been taken. He is suffering from injury to the head, caused, it is alleged, by a piece of brick thrown by Lockwood.

Only the female mosquito bites. Though it is asserted that she carries poison, the fact has never been proved: no venom glands have been discovered. Her sting consists of five extremely sharp needles, two of which are barbed. They unite to form an awl, which, having inflicted the puncture, serves as a tube for sucking the blood of the victim.

It is in the form of a small insect, walking on the ceiling by means of sucking discs. Each of the six feet is provided with a pair of little cushions and two hooks. The cushions are covered with hairs, which are kept moist by a secretion causing them to adhere to a smooth surface. The hooks help the insects to walk over rough surfaces.

It was with a scene of great excitement in Sligo on Sunday, when two missionaries attempted street preaching. They were pelted with mud and stones, but were eventually conducted to their lodgings by a force of 200 police, who had been drafted into the town in readiness for such an emergency. The nose of one of the preachers was cut and the eyes of the other blacked.

The 8. Staffordshire Mines Drainage Commissioners, at a special meeting held at Dudley approved the scheme by their engineer, by which it is hoped to clear the water in 11,000 acres of mines in the Tipton district. The cost of the scheme will be covered by £100,000, borrowed from the Public Works Commissioners for 20 years at 4 per cent.

At Blackburn, Tom Hurler, Socialist leader and member of the local school board, charged with being drunk, totally denied it, and said that the charge had been brought against him to damage his character and the cause with which he was associated. In reply to this, Insp. Howard, who took the charge, said defendant was very drunk indeed. The bench said a man of his education ought to know better, and fined him 20s. and costs, or in default one month.

The public may form some idea of the magnitude of the Wesleyan Conference business, which recently concluded at Plymouth, from a few facts and figures furnished by the secretary of the conference postmaster. Letters received, 4,667; letters posted, 15,133; stamps sold, 215 16s. 10d.; telegrams (ordinary) received, 757; forwarded, 1,236; press telegrams, 900, containing 398,000 words. The

postal and telegraph staff worked 11 hours a day.

Experiments with the electric light are being made in Westminster Abbey.

There is one policeman to every 778 persons in England and Wales.

Express trains in Russia rarely travel faster than 22 miles an hour.

The city of Mexico is without chimneys. All the cooking is done in Dutch ovens.

German shorthand writers rarely take down more than 45 words a minute.

Parasites are found that there is insanity among animals just as there is among people.

The population of Nottingham is increasing more rapidly than that of any other provincial town.

In Europe the average length of human life is greatest in Sweden and Norway, and least in Italy and Austria.

A Russian pianist has invented a new keyboard in which the black keys are lowered to nearly the same level as the white ones.

An average of 18 suicides each day are annually recorded in Paris during the month of June; in December the average is 11.

Of the recruits in the British Army last year, 24,084 were born in England, 3,567 in Scotland, and 3,660 in Ireland.

Australia has a population of less than 3,000,000, but economists declare that it could support 100,000,000 with ease.

Canada proposes to celebrate in 1897 the 400th anniversary of the landing of Sebastian Cabot on its shores.

During the winter 11,500 prisoners were banished to Siberia. Of this total number 9,207 were adults and 2,373 children of both sexes.

One of the most remarkable exports of the Gold Coast is that of monkey skins. During the last five years an average of 175,000 skins have been annually exported.

Capt. Wiggins, the Siberian explorer, is taking to one of national museums the collection of silver pieces, valued at £200, presented to him by the late Czar.

The L.C.C. have given Cleopatra's Needle a coat of material to preserve it. Members of the Metropolitan Fire Brigade carried out the work.

The widow of Barham, the showman, (née Fish, daughter of a Lancashire cotton spinner), has married Kallias Bey, a wealthy Greek with a Turkish title.

Vital statistics prove that, taking the world over, there are 169 women to every 100 men.

Out of every nine sudden deaths reported, eight of the number are men.

Taking the world over, there is an average of one death and one and a quarter births per second. Only one-half of all who are born into the world live to the age of 17.

A woman-hater, an old bachelor of Vienna, who recently died there, directed his heirs to buy a vacant grave on each side of his, so that even in death no woman could be placed near him.

The frog barometer, used in Germany and Switzerland, is a very simple apparatus, consisting of a jug of water, a frog, and a little wooden step-ladder. If the frog comes out and sits on the steps, rain is expected.

Under the new French arbitration law there were 51 appeals by workmen last year to a labour tribunal, and the workmen in 16. There were 391 strikes during the year.

The large statue of the Queen, which is being executed for Ranigton by Mr. F. J. Williamson, sculptor to her Majesty, is approaching completion. When erected it will be the first piece of marble sculpture in the Burmese city.

Some 2,400 Belgium five-franc postage stamps were recently discovered stowed away in a cupboard in a post office at Cureghem. All were obsolete, and, therefore, valueless, and the Post Office Department put them up at auction and sold them for 36,000 fr.

At Greenwich, James Farrington, 13, was ordered 12 strokes with the birch for writing a threatening letter to the B. and S.C. Railway Forester Hill. So great was the jolt that the driver thought at first that the engine was off the line.

A steam dredger, claimed to be the largest ever built in America, has just been finished at Alameda. It is 110 ft. long, 50 ft. broad, and 10 ft. deep. The dredge has 100 horse power, and will lift 12 tons of mud at each scoop.

A fire broke out on the ss. Iveagh, of Newry, which lay in the Collingwood Dock at Liverpool. It was confined to the cabin and lamp-room, but Capt. Palgrave and John Moran were seriously burned and had to be removed to the hospital.

An interesting case, locally Frenchman, a resident of Aveyron, has succeeded in fabricating mushrooms out of turnips. He cut the turnips into rounds, dried them, and after giving them a dab of the paint brush disposed of them to unsuspecting customers as the genuine article.

One cause assigned for the healthfulness of China is that the people boil all water intended for drinking. They never drink cold water. The national beverage, tea, is always "on tap," even in the houses of the poor. Every little hamlet, too, has a shop where hot water can be bought for a trifling sum at any hour of the day or night.

Each Unionist member in the London representation is a man of good character, and each Radical represents a population of 72,868. The total population of the districts represented by the Radicals is 582,941, and the total of constituencies for which Unionists sit is 3,649,177, of whom 669,822 are in divisions which were uncontested. This is the population as at the last census.

A Birmingham family have been poisoned as the result of eating cheese. A woman named Page and her two children, aged 12 and 2 respectively, partook of a quantity of cheese for supper. Half an hour later they were seized with vomiting, and had to be taken to the hospital. All three were in a critical condition, and their recovery is doubtful.

A correspondent who visited the other day, the German Emperor's steam yacht Hohenzollern says that the majority of the pictures in the corridor and the entrance to the state dining-rooms are those of British ships of war, while the largest picture—a steel engraving—represents Nelson on the quarter-deck of the Victory, at the battle of Trafalgar.

Some interesting figures are given in a Paris paper with reference to the bicycling tax and what it brings into the French exchequer. It realises close on £80,000 per annum, while the number of bicycles "declared" is just under 200,000, of which 38,000 are to be found in the department of the Seine alone. At the other end of the list comes Corsica, which at present only possesses 41.

At Lancaster, an application was made to the magistrates that the license of the Commercial Hotel, bought by the corporation for extending the municipal offices, an hotel which has had no occupant for three months, should be transferred temporarily to the borough surveyor. The license, it was said, was a valuable consideration, and the corporation would be bound to lose it. The bench refused the application.

The Apprentice Boys of Derry held their annual Orange demonstration on the 13th inst., numerous contingents from neighbouring towns arriving to assist. An unusual feature in the proceedings was that the brethren refused to attend the service in the cathedral, owing to their not being allowed to march through their own selection. Services were, therefore, held in two Protestant chapels. During the celebrations a young man named Holland was engaged in firing a feu de joie. He had converted a cart axle

into a cannon, and under pressure of the

charge this primitive weapon exploded, killing Holland upon the spot.

Mr. Brans' yacht Sanbeam arrived at St. Vincent, Cape Verde Islands, on Aug. 11, all well.

A man broke a blood vessel while passing St. Mary's Church, Strand. He was carried away dead by the police ambulance.

A swarm of bees took possession of Newton Ferrers Parish Church, near Plymouth, on Sunday evening. The service had to be abandoned.

William Brown, nephew of the late John Brown, has been appointed to succeed the late Francis Clark as Highland attendant to the Queen.

Sir A. Harris will preside at the 40th annual banquet in aid of the Dramatic and Musical Benevolent Fund, to be held early in the evening of 1895.

The Institute of British Carriage Manufacturers will hold its eighth annual autumnal conference at Tunbridge Wells, commencing on Aug. 20.

Thomas King, who was arrested at Bath for assault, hanged himself during the night in his cell by tearing his blanket in shreds and suspending himself from the waterpipe.

The Rev. M. Lansdowne, late of East Cliff Congregational Church, Bourne-mouth, has accepted the invitation of the church at Tolmers-square, and will begin his ministry there early in October.

Two little boys, named Taylor and Solomon, aged 10 and 9 respectively, were killed at the level crossing, by a passenger train from Colville. The bodies were shockingly mangled.

Miss D. McFee, youngest daughter of Mr. McFee, of Montreal, Canada, has succeeded in passing all the examinations and securing the degree of Ph.D. in the philosophical course at the University of Zurich, Switzerland.

A remarkable old lady named Ann Rose, widow, who resides with a son at Milton-next-Sittingbourne, has just celebrated her 100th birthday. She was born at Lenham Heath, Kent, in 1795, and retains her faculties to a marked degree.

The winner of £200 scholarship, tenable for two years in any European University, offered by the Welsh National Eisteddfod, has been made known. Mr. G. Roberts, student at University College, Bangor, being the successful candidate.

It is likely that the long-standing question of a site for the "Darkest England" overseas colony will shortly be settled. A leading officer of the Salvation Army is in Canada with the Welsh National Eisteddfod, for establishing the colony on the Fraser River.

The Dean of Norwich has presented to the church he has erected on the Riffl Alp a credence table made from oak which was taken from the rafters of the Triforium of Norwich Cathedral during the recent restoration, and is more than 500 years old.

The parents of a child named Marcell, which the jury found was suffocated by being overlain by its mother while in a state of intoxication. According to the evidence there were faults on the part of both the parents, and the coroner considered the case merged on manslaughter.

Mr. C. C. has been served on the Town Council of Cork on behalf of District-insp. Maguire, in which he claims £21,000 as compensation for the injuries he sustained while on duty in the streets of Cork during the recent election. He was struck by a stone in the eye and severely injured that he was incapacitated for duty for some time.

The death of the late Dr. G. F. Root, composer of popular songs, at Bailey's Island, Maine, U.S.A. He was the composer of "Tramp, tramp, tramp, the boys are marching," which attained great popularity during the American Civil War, and is familiar all over the world. Dr. Root was within a fortnight of celebrating a golden wedding.

The coroner's inquest into the death of a man who had been serving on the Town Council of Cork on behalf of District-insp. Maguire, in which he claims £21,000 as compensation for the injuries he sustained while on duty in the streets of Cork during the recent election. He was struck by a stone in the eye and severely injured that he was incapacitated for duty for some time.

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only to Dr. Davis. No irregularity can re-  
sult. Is. 6d., 2s. 6d., 4s. 6d., 6s. 6d. Sent free from cost.

**MR. FORTOBELLO-ROAD, NOTTING-**  
**LONDON.**  
**ON ORDER OF ANY CHEMIST.**

**DR. WINSLOW'S FEMALE**

THE proprietor, many years apothecary of the largest Hospital for Women, is now known to fail in remedying the most distressing case of **IRREGULARITIES IN THE MENSTRUATION OF MARRIED OR SINGLE WOMEN**. The most wonderful testimonials are constantly received as to the almost miraculous effects of these Pills, even in old standing cases of sterility. They are largely recommended by the most eminent and some of the largest hospitals.

**MIX.** 1s. 1d.; medium, 2s. 6d.; strong, 4s. 6d. Sent free from observation from

**142, NEW CROSS-ROAD, LONDON**

**A DESIDERATUM FOUND**  
The Trouble with Children's Heads is liable to arise from a number of causes, but it is not needful to minimize, as TRUMAN'S NURSERY LOTY by one application cures it, effectually removing the cause and leaving the scalp clean and healthy, and free from itching and danger of catching cold by its use. A little to the scalp over night, and the head is perfectly free from all such troubles, and very rarely does another application become necessary, in an exaggeration to state that

**ONCE USING IS SUFFICIENT**  
Sold in Bottles at 6d. and in 1s. tins. Chemist; or direct by post, for 9s. 6d. to the Proprietors, FOUNDBRIST and FOUNDBRIST, 10, Abchurch Lane, London, E.C. 4, N.E., -instat upon having TRUMAN'S

and no disappointment can occur.

**DODD'S FEMALE PILLS**  
The Proprietor, who was for several  
**THE HOSPITAL FOR WOMEN**  
SOMO, LONDON.

**H**AS never known a Sem to fail in re-  
most obstinate cases of  
**IRREGULARITIES**  
In either **MARRIED** or **SINGLE** W

**REMARKABLE TESTIMONY**  
55,000 Boxes of these wonderful Pills were  
year through recommendations alone  
and **FATHERS** of  
of  
**THE HOSPITAL FOR WOMEN**  
In Boxes 1s. 6s. 3s. 4s. 6d., and  
of All Medicine Vendors.

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 Or post free from  
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**TOOTH-ACH**  
 CURED INSTANTLY BY  
**BUNTER'S NERV**  
 Presents Donny. Sares Extraction. Slices

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**ELLON'S CRYSTAL**

**CELLON CRISTAL**  
A PERFECT PANACEA  
CLEAN AND STAINLESS  
CLEAR AS CRYSTAL.  
A N IMMEDIATE REMEDY  
BRUISES, SORES, BURNS,  
WOUNDS, SPRAINS, STINGS  
AND SPOTS.  
A SPECIFIC FOR  
RHEUMATIC AFFECTIONS,  
ERYSIPELAS,

AND INFLAMMATION FROM ANY CAUSE.  
Can be had from all Chemists and Druggists.  
The *Wills' Coyne's* Balm Company's  
Grant St. Bristol, London, S.C. Write  
on application.

PRICE 1/6, 2/6, and 4/6 PER BOX.



## SPORTS OF THE PEOPLE.

(The Events of the Week up to Wednesday Night will be found in "Larry Lyons's Articles.")

## RACING.

## GREAT YARMOUTH MEETING.

A MAIDEN TWO-YEAR-OLD PLATE.—Arabella, 1st (11lb 10oz); 2nd, Monte Rosa, 1st (11lb 10oz); 3rd, Mollie, 1st (11lb 10oz); 4th, Mr. J. Phillips, 1st (11lb 10oz); 5th, Bessie, 1st (11lb 10oz); 6th, 100 to 1 agt. Arabella, and 100 to 1 agt. Mollie.

THE HARBOUR SELLING PLATE.—Guinea, 1st (11lb 10oz); 2nd, Mollie, 1st (11lb 10oz); 3rd, Bessie, 1st (11lb 10oz); 4th, Mr. J. Phillips, 1st (11lb 10oz); 5th, Arabella, 1st (11lb 10oz); 6th, 100 to 1 agt. Guinea, and 100 to 1 agt. Mollie.

THE GREAT YARMOUTH TWO-YEAR-OLD PLATE.—Last year, 1st (11lb 10oz); 2nd, Mollie, 1st (11lb 10oz); 3rd, Bessie, 1st (11lb 10oz); 4th, Mr. J. Phillips, 1st (11lb 10oz); 5th, Arabella, 1st (11lb 10oz); 6th, 100 to 1 agt. Guinea, and 100 to 1 agt. Mollie.

THE NORFOLK AND SUFFOLK HANDICAP OF 1000.—One mile. Lord Hastings, 1st (11lb 10oz); 2nd, Mr. J. Phillips, 1st (11lb 10oz); 3rd, Arabella, 1st (11lb 10oz); 4th, Mollie, 1st (11lb 10oz); 5th, Bessie, 1st (11lb 10oz); 6th, 100 to 1 agt. Lord Hastings, and 100 to 1 agt. Mr. J. Phillips.

THE SOUTH DENSE SELLING PLATE.—Guinea, 1st (11lb 10oz); 2nd, Mollie, 1st (11lb 10oz); 3rd, Bessie, 1st (11lb 10oz); 4th, Mr. J. Phillips, 1st (11lb 10oz); 5th, Arabella, 1st (11lb 10oz); 6th, 100 to 1 agt. Guinea, and 100 to 1 agt. Mollie.

THE NELSON PLATE.—Lucidity, 1st (11lb 10oz); 2nd, Mollie, 1st (11lb 10oz); 3rd, Bessie, 1st (11lb 10oz); 4th, Mr. J. Phillips, 1st (11lb 10oz); 5th, Arabella, 1st (11lb 10oz); 6th, 100 to 1 agt. Lucidity, and 100 to 1 agt. Mollie.

A MILE SELLING HANDICAP.—Guinea, 1st (11lb 10oz); 2nd, Mollie, 1st (11lb 10oz); 3rd, Bessie, 1st (11lb 10oz); 4th, Mr. J. Phillips, 1st (11lb 10oz); 5th, Arabella, 1st (11lb 10oz); 6th, 100 to 1 agt. Guinea, and 100 to 1 agt. Mollie.

THE AQUARIUM SELLING HANDICAP.—Guinea, 1st (11lb 10oz); 2nd, Mollie, 1st (11lb 10oz); 3rd, Bessie, 1st (11lb 10oz); 4th, Mr. J. Phillips, 1st (11lb 10oz); 5th, Arabella, 1st (11lb 10oz); 6th, 100 to 1 agt. Guinea, and 100 to 1 agt. Mollie.

THE CORPORATION MAIDEN PLATE.—Guinea, 1st (11lb 10oz); 2nd, Mollie, 1st (11lb 10oz); 3rd, Bessie, 1st (11lb 10oz); 4th, Mr. J. Phillips, 1st (11lb 10oz); 5th, Arabella, 1st (11lb 10oz); 6th, 100 to 1 agt. Guinea, and 100 to 1 agt. Mollie.

THE GREAT YARMOUTH WELTER HANDICAP.—Guinea, 1st (11lb 10oz); 2nd, Mollie, 1st (11lb 10oz); 3rd, Bessie, 1st (11lb 10oz); 4th, Mr. J. Phillips, 1st (11lb 10oz); 5th, Arabella, 1st (11lb 10oz); 6th, 100 to 1 agt. Guinea, and 100 to 1 agt. Mollie.

THE MONUMENT SELLING STAKES.—Guinea, 1st (11lb 10oz); 2nd, Mollie, 1st (11lb 10oz); 3rd, Bessie, 1st (11lb 10oz); 4th, Mr. J. Phillips, 1st (11lb 10oz); 5th, Arabella, 1st (11lb 10oz); 6th, 100 to 1 agt. Guinea, and 100 to 1 agt. Mollie.

THE CORLEIGH TWO-YEAR-OLD PLATE.—Guinea, 1st (11lb 10oz); 2nd, Mollie, 1st (11lb 10oz); 3rd, Bessie, 1st (11lb 10oz); 4th, Mr. J. Phillips, 1st (11lb 10oz); 5th, Arabella, 1st (11lb 10oz); 6th, 100 to 1 agt. Guinea, and 100 to 1 agt. Mollie.

THE YARE HANDICAP.—Guinea, 1st (11lb 10oz); 2nd, Mollie, 1st (11lb 10oz); 3rd, Bessie, 1st (11lb 10oz); 4th, Mr. J. Phillips, 1st (11lb 10oz); 5th, Arabella, 1st (11lb 10oz); 6th, 100 to 1 agt. Guinea, and 100 to 1 agt. Mollie.

BIRMINGHAM AUGUST MEETING.

A MAIDEN PLATE.—Guinea, 1st (11lb 10oz); 2nd, Mollie, 1st (11lb 10oz); 3rd, Bessie, 1st (11lb 10oz); 4th, Mr. J. Phillips, 1st (11lb 10oz); 5th, Arabella, 1st (11lb 10oz); 6th, 100 to 1 agt. Guinea, and 100 to 1 agt. Mollie.

THE WELLSBOROUGH JUVENILE PLATE.—Guinea, 1st (11lb 10oz); 2nd, Mollie, 1st (11lb 10oz); 3rd, Bessie, 1st (11lb 10oz); 4th, Mr. J. Phillips, 1st (11lb 10oz); 5th, Arabella, 1st (11lb 10oz); 6th, 100 to 1 agt. Guinea, and 100 to 1 agt. Mollie.

THE WATER ORTON SELLING PLATE.—Guinea, 1st (11lb 10oz); 2nd, Mollie, 1st (11lb 10oz); 3rd, Bessie, 1st (11lb 10oz); 4th, Mr. J. Phillips, 1st (11lb 10oz); 5th, Arabella, 1st (11lb 10oz); 6th, 100 to 1 agt. Guinea, and 100 to 1 agt. Mollie.

THE MEYNELL WELTER HANDICAP PLATE.—Guinea, 1st (11lb 10oz); 2nd, Mollie, 1st (11lb 10oz); 3rd, Bessie, 1st (11lb 10oz); 4th, Mr. J. Phillips, 1st (11lb 10oz); 5th, Arabella, 1st (11lb 10oz); 6th, 100 to 1 agt. Guinea, and 100 to 1 agt. Mollie.

THE WALSHALL PLATE.—Guinea, 1st (11lb 10oz); 2nd, Mollie, 1st (11lb 10oz); 3rd, Bessie, 1st (11lb 10oz); 4th, Mr. J. Phillips, 1st (11lb 10oz); 5th, Arabella, 1st (11lb 10oz); 6th, 100 to 1 agt. Guinea, and 100 to 1 agt. Mollie.

LONDON BETTING.

SCRATCHINGS.

ENTRIES.

DUKE OF YORK STAKES.

GREAT YORKSHIRE HANDICAP.

SURREY & LANCASHIRE.

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First innings, 178; second innings, 98 (for six). Middlesex: First innings, 271; second, 108.

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## ALLEGED PLOT TO BLOW UP PARLIAMENT.

EXTRAORDINARY STORY.

An alleged plot to blow up the Houses of Parliament has just been known to a few weeks ago the Fiction Press Printing Co., of St. Martin's Lane, was asked by a foreigner, introduced to them by a London merchant, to lithograph a weekly paper in the Arabic language. They undertook the contract, and in the course of a few weeks lithographed thousands of copies, which it was afterwards ascertained were chiefly circulated among the "copy" press, and were intended to be used for the purpose of blowing up the Houses of Parliament.

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## TERRIBLE AFFAIR NEAR LIVERPOOL.

CHILD DISEMBOWELLED.

VERDICT OF WILFUL MURDER.

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## CURIOUS STOMACHE.

Among the many curious epistyles which still figure as local attractions, that which is here depicted is one of the most remarkable.

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## "IN THE SWIM."

BY A CITY SHARK.